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from every State in the Union.

WEEKLY MESSENGER.

J. M. SHACKELFORD, EDITORS.
R. H. JOHNSON, EDITORS.

RICHMOND, JAN. 7, 1853.

REMOVAL.

Next week the MESSENGER Office will be removed across the street, to a building nearly opposite the one which we now occupy, one door east of the Post Office. Our subscribers and friends are invited to pay us their usual visits.

Close of the Volume.

This number closes the present volume of the MESSENGER. For the very liberal patronage extended to us during the year which has just closed we return our most grateful and heartfelt thanks. We are happy to inform our friends, that we are able to commence the next volume under more favorable auspices than we did the present. Our circulation has been and still is gradually increasing, but we must have many more names in order to make our avocation useful to the public and profitable to us. It may be selfish vanity which induces us to believe that we are entitled to a larger patronage than we are now receiving, but we actually think so and we shall convert as many into the belief as we can. There are sixteen counties in this Congressional district and we ought to have a good circulation in each of them. We have before stated, that it shall be our highest aim to make a paper second to none, and we confidently call upon all admirers of good, literary, family journals to aid us in extending the circulation of the MESSENGER. We urge, our friends whose cheering approbation has heretofore encouraged us, to continue, and greatly extend their kindness by adding as many new readers to our circle as possible.

The columns of the MESSENGER shall be devoted to Agriculture, News, Commerce, Literature and the good of our common country. We will defend as far as is in our power the Union for the sake of the Union and shall unequivocally denounce every attempt of the demagogue and sycophant to culist our country in foreign politics and foreign difficulties;—we shall oppose political corruption and injustice in every shape and form. We shall defend the rights of the people from invasion by intrigue and deception, keeping always in view the good of the public.

The Lyceum.

It is hoped the citizens will not forget the Lyceum this evening.

Lecturer—CURTIS FIELD, Jr.

Question, "Should the Maine Liquor Law be adopted in Kentucky." Affirmative Thos. I. GORDON, Negative Jas. H. EMMY.

The public are invited to attend; the meetings, hereafter, will be held regularly. The meeting to-night will be held at the Reform Church.

Rev. E. FORNEY is the Lecturer for next Friday night.

Question—"Would it be politic in Congress to adopt the Homestead Bill introduced at its last session." Affirmative Jas. W. CLARK, Negative CURTIS FIELD, Jr.

We are under obligations to the Auditor of State, Mr. THOS. S. PAGE, for a copy of his annual Report. We take from it some very valuable information which will found in another column.

The attention of our readers is called to the advertisement of Dr. Newman, agent for the Protection Insurance Company. The true theory and practice of insurance is, in few words, very correctly stated; and we recommend our readers to avail themselves of the advantages, offered by this old and well-tried Institution.

We were gratified last week to meet Hon. J. H. HUNTER and JUDGE NAT. COLLINS, of Letcher county, in our place. No better, or agreeable gentlemen reside in the mountains or elsewhere. Letcher county, never sent a more able and efficient member to the Legislature than J. H. HUNTER, nor will she ever have a more worthy county Judge than Nat. Collins.

Hon. S. AND WHITE, BENJ. E. GREY, of the House of Representatives and Hon. J. R. UNDERWOOD of the Senate will accept our thanks for valuable public documents.

LEXINGTON.—The election for officers for the city of Lexington, came off on Monday last. The question agitated was, whether license should be granted by the city to retail spirituous liquors. The license and the anti-license parties each had their candidates and the excitement was very high. The anti-license party received a decisive majority in every ward of the city.

BREACH OF PROMISE CASE.—In Fairfield county, Connecticut, Miles H. Wakeman obtained \$100 damages and costs from Amzi Pearce, for marrying a girl to whom he was engaged. The lady promised to marry Wakeman in January, but Pearce persuaded her to marry him in December.

HEALTH OF MR. KING.—Hon. Wm. R. King, Vice President elect, has gone to Havana to spend the winter, with a view to recruit his health.

Newspaper Publishing.

Newspaper publishing affords those engaged in it the best opportunity for scanning the various phases of human nature, which diversify life, than any other employment. It also exhibits more fully the varied peculiarities which distinguish one individual from another. It is a pursuit which is, without doubt, criticized more than any other, as the leading characteristics of a paper are exposed to the comments of the public and a vast number are not sparing in their opinions, which consist generally in a greater amount of censure than praise. The impossibility of cutting the varied notions of the human family is not thought of, consequently, a paper is disliked and censured by many, because it does not fill their ideas of what a paper ought to be. Now, for instance, one man wonders that your whole paper is not made up of the markets; another thinks it passing strange you do not publish the proceedings of the meetings of his Church; another says you do not publish enough jokes, stories and funny anecdotes; another complains because you did not publish the marriage or death of a near friend; another considers your paper of no account if it does not have a long-winded article from the editor, in every number; another complains that you have too many advertisements; and so the score of objections run on till it requires no effort to come to the conclusion that the human mind is ever active. But reader, bear in mind, it does not follow, that those who are dissatisfied and make the loudest noise are always subscribers. Far from it. Observation and experience have long since convinced us that the largest number of crotchets, mischief-makers and those who make the most "noise and confusion," do not patronize a paper, but become discontented and disgusted by reading the one that is taken and paid for by some other person. They do not find anything in it worth paying for themselves, but they always find it sufficiently interesting to read it when it is paid for by some one else. Such persons are very generous and kind to their neighbor who takes a paper, and most generally find their way to the post-office, and when the mail is opened magnanimously propose to carry such and such a ones paper to him, which is very seldom ever done and the man who pays for it never receives it. We know of several subscribers who have in this way been, during the past year, deprived of the news nearly half of the time, and those ungrateful persons who have taken that which did not belong to them, have had the hardihood, to go round and comment upon the paper.

There is another item which is very familiar in the annals of newspaper publishing, which is, the wholesome advice that is so frequently and freely offered "without money and without price." It is an established fact, that newspaper publishers receive a vast deal more miscellaneous and unsought instruction than any other class of men, yet it is always received with the greatest kindness, and they do not consider it as much as other men, but while imbibing the gratuitous lessons of wisdom, if you observe closely you will discover by the twinkle of the eye that you are furnishing them a great deal of amusement. They have the proud satisfaction of knowing that they understand their own business best. It is an old song to them to be advised by who ever deems it proper to tell them how they should conduct their paper, therefore they do not complain. We have thought, however, if we should go into business houses and undertake to instruct or advise the principals how they should conduct their affairs that the toe of a boot or something more convenient might hasten our exit. If we were to go into a store and tell the merchant and clerks that such and such changes should be made, that his cloths and calicoes ought to be changed—that his molasses ought to be brought from the cellar and silks carried below, or that he ought to ship his goods on the "Nancy Dawson," instead of the "Polly Hopkins"—in a word, were we to tell him what he should do and what he should not do, the doctrine of "non-interference" might be illustrated by showing us the door. Newspaper publishers look at such things entirely in a different light and listen with delight to sage counsel; their paper prospers; they endure every variety of remarks and are never discouraged when their paper is vilified, and care not who says "there's nothing in it." These are a few of the et ceteras connected with newspaper publishing, and the probability is, if some of those wise advisers were to try it, they would find it at least, more troublesome than they imagine it is.

We take pleasure in informing the public that Mr. HUNTER can still be found at the Webster House. All who want true Portraits of themselves or friends would do well to call immediately. He has several fine specimens which can be seen by calling at his room.

Read several new advertisements in to-day's paper.

Public Lands.

Congress is now in session, and no doubt hundreds of petitions have gone before that body to secure lands for certain objects. There is something strange in the fact, that that body from time immemorial have been legislating, as far as the public lands are concerned, for monopolists and speculators, granting lands to canals, railroads, States and bounties to soldiers, while the interests and claims of hundreds and thousands of landless, industrious citizens go unheeded and uncared for; such should not be the case. Instead of filling the coffers of speculators with gold, Congress ought to grant a small tract of land to every actual settler who will occupy and improve it. Monied men and companies have no difficulty in pressing their claims upon Congress, but the poor and needy make application, their humble petitions are thrown contemptuously aside. The cries of poverty cannot awaken sympathy, while the sight of the slimghty dollar is sufficient eloquence to cause the feeling tear to start, and awaken the tenderness of human sympathy. This will not always be the case; the right kind of appeal must be heard and will eventually be heeded. It is the duty of the government to take care of the poor. Land sufficient for cultivation should not be demanded as a charity to paupers, not at all, but it should and will be asked as the right of freemen. Every man who is not able to buy a farm, should receive one from the hands of the government. Look at it. All the choicest lands throughout the length and breadth of the Union are gradually falling into the hands of the speculator. To the importance of stopping this procedure the attention of Congress ought to be directed. Let the actual cultivator have his proportion of land free of charge.

Our next Volume.

Next week we shall issue the MESSENGER greatly enlarged and otherwise improved in appearance. We have incurred considerable expense in buying new materials and it is therefore hoped, that our friends will aid us in extending our circulation. There are a large number of influential citizens in the county who are not taking their own county paper who should at once commence. In view of this fact, next week we shall send a copy of the MESSENGER to many of those who do not take it and respectfully solicit them to subscribe. Any who do not want to take the paper are requested to return it. We have adopted this course because we know there are many who would subscribe without hesitation if we could see them. Every man who has a family ought to take a paper, for it is a settled fact, that it is worth more to induce a child to read than five times the amount spent in schooling when it is young. We hope to receive clubs from all parts of the country.

The Hon. Thomas J. Henley, formerly a member of Congress from Indiana, was selected on the eight ballot, as the messenger to carry the vote of California to Washington.

The eldest son of Queen Victoria, who is now, we suppose, thirteen or fourteen years old, begins, it is said, to exhibit military talent, and has at once received an appointment as general or major general, and an addition of some half a million of dollars attached to his salary. Rather a costly price for the beginning of a military talent, but the Prince of Wales is a levitation wherever he is put.

Senator Downs, of Louisiana, in his speech at the late Baltimore Trade Convention, said: "I have the pleasure of informing you that New Orleans has the means, and is now at work in constructing a railroad, as near as may be on an air line from there to Washington. The means are obtained, the work is in execution to give you a communication by which a passenger, without any unusual fatigue, can reach Baltimore from New Orleans in sixty hours; and not four years will elapse before it will be accomplished."

CHOLERA IN APALACHICOLA.—The Albany (Ga.) Patriot learns that "a malignant and fatal disease resembling the Asiatic Cholera has broken out at Apalachicola. Within ten days previous to the time the Steamer Henry left, as many as 75 deaths had occurred—and there was no abatement, at the time of her leaving. The disease is supposed to be caused by partaking of the oysters procured in the Bay. Either from being deprived of the salt water by the unusual quantity of fresh water discharged into the Bay after the late freshet, or some other cause, the Oysters have become diseased, and in large portions of the beds have died or disappeared. They are pronounced by physicians and others to be not only unwholesome, but absolutely poisonous.

A late arrival from the Island of Madeira brings news that the wine crop would fall short of the usual quantity, this year, which, with the high price and scarcity of provisions, had caused considerable distress among the operatives on the Island.

The editor of the Nashville Union, J. L. Marling Esq., was presented with a service of silver on Christmas day, by his personal and political friends of that city.

AUDITOR'S REPORT.

REVENUE DEPARTMENT.
Total amount received by the Treasurer from the 11th day of October, 1851, to the 10th day of October, 1852, \$779,293 45
Add balance in the Treasury 10th day of October, 1851, as per report of Auditor, 4,592 12
Making the sum of \$783,885 57
Deduct warrants drawn by Auditor and paid by Treasurer from October 11, 1851, to October 10, 1852, \$724,691 77
Leaving balance in treasury, October 10, 1852, \$59,193 80
Of this balance, \$3,538 92 belong to the Revenue Fund, and \$55,654 88 to the School Fund.
The total amount of warrants drawn by the Auditor during the fiscal year \$671,697 77
Warrants unpaid at the end of the previous fiscal year, 52,779 83
Making the sum of \$724,477 60
Deduct warrants paid by Treasurer during the fiscal year, ending October 10, 1852, \$721,693 77
Leaving warrants unpaid, October 10, 1852, \$2,783 92
SINKING FUND DEPARTMENT.
There have been received into this department during the fiscal year ending October 10, 1852—Dividends on stock in Northern Bank of Kentucky, \$29,000 00
Tax on stock of said Bank, 11,250 00
Dividends on stock in Bank of Kentucky, 117,487 50
Tax on stock of said Bank, 18,500 00
Dividends on stock in Bank of Louisville, 4,669 00
Tax on capital stock of said Bank, 5,400 00
Dividends on stock in Southern Bank of Kentucky, 4,000 00
Tax on capital stock of said Bank, 3,170 00
From Bank of Commonwealth of Kentucky, 500 00
From Kentucky River Navigation, 13,146 89
From Green and Barren River Navigation, 4,739 86
From Keeper of Penitentiary (in loan), 600 00
From Turnpike Roads, 33,347 70
Tax on Louisville and Frankfort Railroad, 1,414 28
From Auditor, collected from insurance offices, forfeited lands, 5 per cent. of revenue, &c., 187,558 47
Total received, \$440,813 61
Balance in Treasury October 10, 1851, 44,135 47
Making sum of \$484,949 08
Deduct warrants paid from October 11, 1851, to October 10, 1852, 399,441 61
Balance in hands of Treasurer, October 10, 1852, \$55,507 47
The warrants drawn by this department during the fiscal year ending upon and including October 10, 1852, were: For interest on State debt, \$249,375 56
For interest on School Bonds, 134,027 00
For Green and Barren River Navigation, 13,000 00
For Kentucky River Navigation, 16,000 00
For contingent expenses, 42 05
Total warrants drawn, \$412,444 61
Warrants paid, 399,441 61
Leaving warrants unpaid October 10, 1852, \$13,000 00
BALANCE OF TREASURY.
In hands of Treasurer Oct. 10, 1852, Of Sinking Fund, \$55,507 47
Of School Fund, 55,654 88
Of Revenue Fund, 3,633 95
Total, \$114,796 30
TAXABLE PROPERTY.
Land.—The total quantity of land returned is 20,677,241 acres, increase upon returns of previous year 331,569 acres. Valuation, \$453,474,331; increase upon valuation of preceding year, \$6,997,218. Average value per acre, \$742. Average increase per acre, 3 cents.
Town Lots.—Total number 36,006; increase, 1,649; valuation, \$37,826,617; increase of valuation, \$2,057,343.
Slaves.—Total number 200,567; increase 4,679. Valuation, \$1,950,909; increase \$2,924,692.
Horses.—Total number 335,731; increase 2,723. Valuation \$13,503,412; increase \$549,902.
Mules.—Total number 51,541; increase 1,847. Valuation \$2,405,450; increase \$141,471.
Jennies.—Total number 2,688; increase 212. Valuation \$216,696; increase \$41,743.
Cattle.—Total number 590,750; increase 51,247. Valuation \$3,009,108; increase \$359,130.
Stores.—Total number 4,075; increase 357. Valuation \$10,113,006; increase \$750,519.
Valuation under Equalization law, \$40,993,932; increase \$1,900,960.
Total valuation \$333,131,512; total increase \$16,045,905.
TAXATION.
1851. 1852.
Total revenue, \$539,040 42 \$568,323 57
On carriages, &c., 3,468 00 3,705 00
On buggies, 2,339 50 3,705 00
On pianos, 1,833 00 1,982 00
On gold spectacles, 711 00 790 00
On gold watches, 6,943 00 7,368 00
On silver levers, 1,527 00 1,705 50
On Auditor's list, 6,453 90 8,764 92
On Clerk's list, 1,493 15 1,013 16
Total revenue, \$563,840 97 \$594,925 15
Increase of revenue, \$31,115 18
WHITE MALES, &c.
1851. 1852.
Total number of white males over 21 years, 157,410 163,005
Total number of slaves over 16 years, 90,347 91,641
Total number of children between 5 and 16 years old, 204,432 213,235
Total number of studs, jacks, and bulls, 2,357 2,554
Hogs over six months old, 1,134,993
Total number of tavern licenses, 587 641
Free persons that are blind, 203 223
Free persons that are deaf and dumb, 264 304

Reflections on the year 1852.—The doings of Death among Great Men.—Wellington, Clay, and Webster.

Another year has fled! Its days and months are numbered with those before the flood. How rapidly time passes away hurrying generation after generation into the eternal world. Lord, what is man! Truly may it be said, "All flesh is grass!"
During the past year the ravages of death have been restricted to no class of individuals. Some of all classes have gone to the "undiscovered country" from whose bourne no traveler returns. The young have died—the middle-aged—and the old. The ignorant and the wise—the philosopher and the peasant—the mighty and the feeble—have felt the stroke of mortality, and are shut up in the darkness of the grave. How foolish appear the artificial distinctions of society in view of the fact that all have to pass through the gate of death and become occupants of the "house appointed for all living!" However much men may differ in other respects, so far as their mortality is concerned, they are on a basis of essential equality.
Though dead, during the year 1852, dashed as we are indiscriminately, as always, by a not a small proportion of those arrows struck men of distinction and brought them down from their high positions. How many of the great ones of the earth are now in their graves who in the beginning of 1852 were buoyant with hope, of years to come! Alas, nothing is more common than for human expectations to be doomed to disappointment.
Among the great men who died the past year three were pre-eminently great—Wellington, Clay and Webster. We claim nothing for Wellington on the ground of statesmanship. He was not a Statesman in the proper sense of the word. The House of Lords was not the place for him, and if he had lived to be as old as Methuselah the probabilities are that he would not have distinguished himself as a civilian. As a military man he was great. We doubt whether his equal can be found among living Generals. His victories were numerous and his honors well earned. In proof of this we refer to India, Spain, and Waterloo. His triumph at the last mentioned place would have given him fame to immortality if it had been his only triumph. He met on the bloody field the military hero of France, who, having escaped from Elba, was ready to put forth an almost superhuman effort to establish himself on the French throne. Terrible was the struggle. The French cannon annihilated compact battalions—valleys of mastery were poured forth—charge after charge was made on the British line—at length the French grenadiers "dashed around within forty paces of the British infantry, who, to avoid the fire of Napoleon's cannon, were lying on their faces." Wellington cried out in those words which have been repeated a thousand times "Up Guards and at them!"
Victory perched on the British standard. The sun of Napoleon's glory set to rise no more, and Wellington was placed on the summit of military fame. It was a proud day for him, for he triumphed over the mighty man of Waterloo and Austria, and vanquished him whose name had been the terror of the "allied powers" of Europe.
We, in compliance with custom, speak of military greatness, and of Wellington's warrior glory; and yet we despise such greatness and glory. War is a disgrace to civilization—a reproach to humanity. It is legalized butchery. It is the employment of the resources of Governments to destroy life. It is a systematic attempt to create a necessity for as many premature graves as possible—to cut short the day of probation—and to hurry souls with terrific velocity into the eternal world. O, how monstrous is war! May the day of universal peace come! Wellington has fallen a victim to death. He who secured his glory by means of the death of tens of thousands of his fellow-creatures has died as well as they. Earthly distinction is notegis to protect from the stroke of death—there is no protection. None of women are invulnerable to the assaults of the last enemy. The military hero and the soldier who fights under him are equally mortal.

On the 29th of June last Henry Clay expired at the National Hotel, in the City of Washington. It would have been a mournful gratification to many if he had breathed his last at his beloved Ashland, instead of the Capitol of the United States. To us it seems eminently fit that he should finish his career at the very place in which his eloquence had rendered that career so illustrious. The great nation whose interests he had so ably defended for a long series of years, felt the deepest sympathy for his lingering illness, and was telegraphically present when his mighty spirit escaped from its prison-out tenement. And when the announcement was made, "Mr. CLAY IS DEAD!" in many a tearful eye, even from eyes unaccustomed to weep. The electric wires conveyed the news with lightning speed, and spread sorrow and mourning East and West, and North and South. All parties said, "A great man has fallen." Never before were so many tributes of respect paid by Congress to any one of its deceased members. Speech after speech was made in praise of the mighty dead, and Democrats were as eloquent as Whigs. Nothing more effectively extinguishes party animosity than the death of a party leader.

Mr. Clay has often been spoken of as a wise and sagacious statesman. Many proofs of his wisdom and sagacity have been given. There is one proof about which but little has been said that impresses us very deeply. It is the fact, that immediately after his removal to Kentucky—when delegates were to be chosen to form a new constitution—he exerted all his powers to secure by a constitutional provision the extinction of slavery in the State. He did not succeed, and how many Kentuckians now regret that he did not! Mr. Clay had never lived out of a slave State, but he was too wise not to see the evils of slavery, and too sagacious not to perceive that the interests of the Commonwealth remained unchanged through life. He said to the writer a few years before his death, "My views on the subject of slavery have undergone no change for half a century." And what moral sublimity invested the scene when, in advocating the Compromise Measures, he said, with a voice which rang through the Senate chamber, "No earthly power can make me vote to establish slavery where it is not."

Our partiality as a Kentuckian must be indulged while we say, that in our judgment Mr. Clay was the most accomplished orator of the world. His eloquence had a wonderful versatility in it. Often it was the eloquence of logic and argument, addressing itself to the understanding of his hearers—often it was the eloquence of overpowering appeals to the emotions of his auditory. His reasoning did not always convince all who heard him, but his attempt to excite the feelings and passions invariably succeeded.
We have no idea that the man whose words have listened to Mr. Clay's pathos without feeling, and feeling deeply. Sometimes he was as irresistible as a tornado, and then as calm as a summer morning, or as gentle as an evening zephyr. We have known no man who was so capable of exciting within the hearts of his hearers the same feelings which inspired his own. It seemed as if he were with him to awaken the sorrow, revenge, indignation, contempt or sympathy of his audience. We think that no man has reached perfection who ever the orator can make his hearers feel as he feels himself. Mr. Clay's expression of contentment was of unspeakable service to him, while his gestures gave force to every thing he said. There was no emotion of his heart which he could not express by his countenance. Nature formed him for an orator, and he had assiduously cultivated his powers.
Henry Clay was as true a patriot as ever lived. The evidences of his patriotism cannot all be mentioned in an article like this, but there is one which must not be omitted. It is his return to the Senate after he had, as he supposed, taken leave of it forever. Time after time a majority of the people had voted against him, his own party had voted against him in 1845, but he had no feelings of revenge to gratify. He did not care, with moroseness of feeling, "I will remain at Ashland and see what the country will do without me," and what my party can do without me." No. He considered his country in danger. He saw the risings of a storm which threatened to demolish the fair fabric of our national Union. Notwithstanding the infirmities of age, he hastened to the theatre of his former glory, and laid his last offering on the altar of his country. A magnificent offering it was. Pure patriotism prompted it. The eloquent Senator saved his country, but lost his life. We know not how a more convincing proof of patriotism could be given.

But Mr. Clay was more than a patriot—he was a philanthropist. He loved man as man. It was his voice that was heard pleading so eloquently for South American independence. It was he that poured forth his soul in behalf of downtrodden Greece, Africa, "the Nubians of nations," and a better friend his name will go down to posterity in inseparable union with the great cause of Liberator colonization. Africa will pronounce blessings on his name.
Mr. Clay was, as we believe, a Christian, and "the Christian is the highest style of man." He relied with the simplicity of a child on the atonement of Christ. His great soul sought moral cleansing in the blood of the cross, and while he was saved just as other poor sinners are saved, it is not improper to rejoice that his mighty intellect gave its assent to the truth of Christianity, and that his heart felt its removing power. The doctrines of the cross suit the strongest mind, and can be comprehended by the feeblest.

During the past year, Daniel Webster died at his residence in Marshfield, October 24th. Kentuckians as we are, we have ever corded Mr. Webster greater intellectual strength than to Mr. Clay. We regarded him as possessed of the most gigantic and majestic intellect of the world. Yes, when he expired the brightest light shined in the intellectual heavens was extinguished. Taking Mr. Clay's varied qualities all together in one admirable combination, he may be considered a greater man—a man of more executive ability than Mr. Webster; but in the one point of majestic mental strength, Mr. Webster was his superior. This, at least, is our opinion.
It was in our boyhood that Mr. Webster delivered his Bunker Hill speech, and his discourse on the death of Adams and Jefferson. Those two efforts would have established his fame as an orator. Afterward the senatorial contest between him and Gen. Hayne, of Carolina, occurred. We know of nothing in the annals of senatorial oratory that surpasses in interest, Mr. Webster came out of the contest covered with glory, and won for himself the title, "Defender of the Constitution." A very distinguished divine said: his reply to Hayne was like a twenty-four pounder rolling among eggshells.

Mr. Webster, as a diplomatist, had no superior. We use the word in an honorable sense, and not in the Talleyrand and Metternich acceptance of it. The diplomacy of Daniel Webster was eminently American, and yet it was broad enough to embrace the interests of the world. There is nothing little or unworthy man to be found in his whole diplomatic correspondence. Every thing bears the impress of his great mind, and no American will ever be ennobled from the Governorment while he filled the 1st place in the Cabinet. The author of the "Hulmeum letter" will command not only the admiration of the present generation of Americans, but of future generations as long as the true American feeling is cherished in the hearts of the people. The pursuit of that letter makes one proud of his country—makes him say as the Bunker Hill orator, "Thank God, I too am an American."

We disclaim all pretensions to the powers of a prophet, but we say that it is highly improbable that this nation will for the next century be called on in the same year to explore the death of two men as it has in every generation. We hope it will not be considered at all irreverent if we adopt the language of an enraptured statesman who after his

very have undergone no change for half a century." And what moral sublimity invested the scene when, in advocating the Compromise Measures, he said, with a voice which rang through the Senate chamber, "No earthly power can make me vote to establish slavery where it is not."

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Henry Clay was as true a patriot as ever lived. The evidences of his patriotism cannot all be mentioned in an article like this, but there is one which must not be omitted. It is his return to the Senate after he had, as he supposed, taken leave of it forever. Time after time a majority of the people had voted against him, his own party had voted against him in 1845, but he had no feelings of revenge to gratify. He did not care, with moroseness of feeling, "I will remain at Ashland and see what the country will do without me," and what my party can do without me." No. He considered his country in danger. He saw the risings of a storm which threatened to demolish the fair fabric of our national Union. Notwithstanding the infirmities of age, he hastened to the theatre of his former glory, and laid his last offering on the altar of his country. A magnificent offering it was. Pure patriotism prompted it. The eloquent Senator saved his country, but lost his life. We know not how a more convincing proof of patriotism could be given.

But Mr. Clay was more than a patriot—he was a philanthropist. He loved man as man. It was his voice that was heard pleading so eloquently for South American independence. It was he that poured forth his soul in behalf of downtrodden Greece, Africa, "the Nubians of nations," and a better friend his name will go down to posterity in inseparable union with the great cause of Liberator colonization. Africa will pronounce blessings on his name.
Mr. Clay was, as we believe, a Christian, and "the Christian is the highest style of man." He relied with the simplicity of a child on the atonement of Christ. His great soul sought moral cleansing in the blood of the cross, and while he was saved just as other poor sinners are saved, it is not improper to rejoice that his mighty intellect gave its assent to the truth of Christianity, and that his heart felt its removing power. The doctrines of the cross suit the strongest mind, and can be comprehended by the feeblest.

During the past year, Daniel Webster died at his residence in Marshfield, October 24th. Kentuckians as we are, we have ever corded Mr. Webster greater intellectual strength than to Mr. Clay. We regarded him as possessed of the most gigantic and majestic intellect of the world. Yes, when he expired the brightest light shined in the intellectual heavens was extinguished. Taking Mr. Clay's varied qualities all together in one admirable combination, he may be considered a greater man—a man of more executive ability than Mr. Webster; but in the one point of majestic mental strength, Mr. Webster was his superior. This, at least, is our opinion.
It was in our boyhood that Mr. Webster delivered his Bunker Hill speech, and his discourse on the death of Adams and Jefferson. Those two efforts would have established his fame as an orator. Afterward the senatorial contest between him and Gen. Hayne, of Carolina, occurred. We know of nothing in the annals of senatorial oratory that surpasses in interest, Mr. Webster came out of the contest covered with glory, and won for himself the title, "Defender of the Constitution." A very distinguished divine said: his reply to Hayne was like a twenty-four pounder rolling among eggshells.

Mr. Webster, as a diplomatist, had no superior. We use the word in an honorable sense, and not in the Talleyrand and Metternich acceptance of it. The diplomacy of Daniel Webster was eminently American, and yet it was broad enough to embrace the interests of the world. There is nothing little or unworthy man to be found in his whole diplomatic correspondence. Every thing bears the impress of his great mind, and no American will ever be ennobled from the Governorment while he filled the 1st place in the Cabinet. The author of the "Hulmeum letter" will command not only the admiration of the present generation of Americans, but of future generations as long as the true American feeling is cherished in the hearts of the people. The pursuit of that letter makes one proud of his country—makes him say as the Bunker Hill orator, "Thank God, I too am an American."

We disclaim all pretensions to the powers of a prophet, but we say that it is highly improbable that this nation will for the next century be called on in the same year to explore the death of two men as it has in every generation. We hope it will not be considered at all irreverent if we adopt the language of an enraptured statesman who after his

ing to a speech of Mr. Webster, in the Senate exclaimed, "God, Almightly does not make such a man 'more than once in a hundred years.'" The United States have had only one Clay—only one Webster. How much more amaranthine the laurels of their fame than the military laurels of the Duke of Wellington. Unborn thousands will visit Ashland and Marshfield and thank God that Clay and Webster lived. What interesting memories will cluster around their graves! What involuntary regrets that such men could not live always! But may the men of future generations visit our ruined country as we go to prostrate Greece and oppressed Italy. We think of Demosthenes and Cicero, and remember their down-trodden countries. May it never be that Webster, the American Cicero, shall be thought of in connection with the overthrow of the Republican Institutions of this goodly land. Here may the cause of liberty find its most true, its most constant friends; and for its maintenance, may they like the patriots of the Revolution ever be ready to "pledge their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor."

KENTUCKIAN.
For the Weekly Messenger.
MEMBERS EDITORS.—A writer in your last issue over the signature of "A Bachelor" pays a very handsome and just tribute to the worth of two of the fair daughters of Madison, who have recently embarked in the voyage of married life, and committed their gentle spirits to those of their elected husbands. They were certainly deeply impressed with the truth of the poet's words as to marriage, that

"The joys of marriage are the heaven on earth, Life's paradise, great prize, the soul's quiet, Sweetest comfort, earthly immortality, & unity of pleasure."
or else they never would have left home and family and friends to become the lights of the social circle in distant lands.
May in all future life their bright anticipations indulged in before marriage be heightened in rich fruition, and may they experience that "in love's smile and home's cares all the heart's sweet ties are collected into one knot of happiness."

A portion of the communication of "A Bachelor" I read with feelings of mingled surprise and regret,—of surprise that any gentleman would blend in the same article so decided good taste as to compliment the ladies, and so decided bad taste as to inveigh against them. I had just been reading to our midst to find jewels in the way of wives, and of regret that any gentleman moving in good society in this enlightened and hospitable community, would jeopard our wide reputation for agreeable attentions to strangers by proposing that our bachelors should so direct their attention to our ladies as that they all shall marry at home. A member of that political party who advocate a tariff for protection to home interests, I am still in the traffic of matrimony, a free trader in opinion. Probably "A Bachelor" may be somewhat desperate in suffering from the fumes of a dying love.

"A Bachelor" submits to his brother bachelors of Richmond some good advice. He suggests to them that they go to business, cease playing cards and gaming on Sunday, and commence advocating the Maine Liquor law. Probably he has seen the error of his way, has chewed gammon and drinking, and is now seeking "a moral character."
How ungentle and illiberal is it in "A Bachelor" to intimate that the ladies take money into consideration in affairs where the heart is concerned! Does he mean to say that

"Love is dwindle to intrigue, And marriage grown a money-league?" if not, why quote the old adage, "that when poverty comes in at the door, love lies out at the window?"
One suggestion in the communication of "A Bachelor" has rather a smiting of a faint heart. He proposes that no two bachelors shall fall in love with the same lady. He certainly does not believe in "competition is the life of trade." Does he not know that we only judge of the brightness of the sun by being often blinded in beholding the feeble, gentle emissions of the moon? "Discretion is the better part of valor," and probably he fears that in a contest for the hand and heart of some Dulcinea, he will prove to be the moon, and hence his kind suggestion. "Faint heart never won fair lady."

"A Bachelor" submits all of his advice to bachelors, as though there were no other gallants in Richmond, than those who have passed the neat age of thirty, but when he mingles freely in society, he will find that in Richmond, yes, in Richmond, there are a good number of entertaining, fine looking, lovely—
BOY BEAUX.

ing to a speech of Mr. Webster, in the Senate exclaimed, "God, Almightly does not make such a man 'more than once in a hundred years.'" The United States have had only one Clay—only one Webster. How much more amaranthine the laurels of their fame than the military laurels of the Duke of Wellington. Unborn thousands will visit Ashland and Marshfield and thank God that Clay and Webster lived. What interesting memories will cluster around their graves! What involuntary regrets that such men could not live always! But may the men of future generations visit our ruined country as we go to prostrate Greece and oppressed Italy. We think of Demosthenes and Cicero, and remember their down-trodden countries. May it never be that Webster, the American Cicero, shall be thought of in connection with the overthrow of the Republican Institutions of this goodly land. Here may the cause of liberty find its most true, its most constant friends; and for its maintenance, may they like the patriots of the Revolution ever be ready to "pledge their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor."

